

## HERE'S A BRAND NEW FUNNY PICTURE SERIES

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## SOCIETY CHRONICLES

## SANDMAN STORIES

## JULIA MURDOCK'S GOSSIP

## Miss Ruth Noyes Becomes Bride Today Of Dr. Ralph Walker McDowell, U. S. N.

Ceremony Will Be Performed at Four o'Clock in St. Thomas' Episcopal Church.

MISS RUTH NOYES, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore William Noyes, will be married to Dr. Ralph Walker McDowell, U. S. N., this afternoon at 4 o'clock in St. Thomas' Episcopal Church, the rector, the Rev. C. Ernest Smith, officiating.

A smart gathering from army and navy and resident circles of Washington society will fill the church, which has been beautifully adorned with palms, ferns, and white spring blossoms. Tall palms and white lilacs and Easter lilies will bank the chancel, and ropes of smilax have been twined around the pillars of the church, with tall standards filled with lilies marking off the pews reserved for the families. At the entrance of the church an archway of smilax hung with white rattle wedding bells has been formed, in all making a beautiful setting for the wedding party, which will be picturesque with brilliant uniforms of the bridegroom and his attendants, all of whom are in the service, and the dainty gowns of the bride and her attendants.

A special program of wedding music will be played by the organist of the church while the guests are being seated and during the ceremony.

The bride, who will be escorted to the altar and given in marriage by her father, will wear a handsome gown of soft ivory satin made in draped style with a panel front of handsome duchess lace. The bodice will be adorned with duchess lace and embroidered in pearls. The bride veil, which will be of rare old duchess lace, will be arranged in a cap effect and fastened on either side with orange-blossoms, she will carry a shawer bouquet of white orchids and lilies of the valley.

Miss Elizabeth Noyes, sister of the bride, and Miss Lillian McDowell, a sister of the bridegroom, will be the bride's only attendants. They will wear dainty gowns of cream-colored shadow lace, caught in the front with a cluster of orange-colored acorn-shaped satin, over draperies of cream shadow lace, caught in the front with a cluster of orange-colored acorn-shaped satin, over draperies of cream shadow lace, caught in the front with a cluster of orange-colored acorn-shaped satin.

Miss Noyes, mother of the bride, will wear a gown of white satin draped with black chintilly lace, with touches of red and rose point lace on the bodice, and she will wear a small black hat with white plumes.

After the reception Dr. McDowell and his bride will leave Washington for a wedding trip, the bride traveling in a suit of mixed cloth with collar and cuffs of cerise cloth richly embroidered in gold. She will wear seal furs and a small black satin hat with touches of seal fur.

Upon their return they will be at home after March 1 at Murray Hill, Annapolis, Md., where Dr. McDowell is now on duty.

A smart attendance is expected at the benefit musicale which will be held this evening in the ballroom of the New Willard, under the patronage of Mrs. Matthew T. Scott, Mrs. Walter McLean, Mrs. John B. Henderson, Mrs. Swanson, Mrs. Westcott, Mrs. Leonard G. Hoffmann, and Miss Nellie Randolph Heith.

Mrs. Conrad H. Syme will entertain at a bridge party this afternoon.

Every college woman in the city is invited to be present this evening at 8 o'clock in the Chamber of Commerce room, 132 F street northwest, regardless of whether or not they are members of any college club.



MISS RUTH NOYES.

Miss Helen Taft and her cousin, Miss Catherine Anderson, of Cincinnati, were the honor guests of the officers of the United States steamship Mayflower at a luncheon today on board the craft.

This evening Miss Taft and Miss Anderson will be among the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Melville Ingalls, who are entertaining at a dinner for Miss Ingalls.

Miss Nellie Claire Howard, daughter of Mrs. Samuel T. Howard, is hostess at a box party this afternoon at Chase's in compliment to the girls who assisted at her debut last December. After the theater, Miss Howard will entertain at tea at the New Willard. The table will be adorned with a centerpiece of red roses and there will be corsage bouquets of roses for the guests and red valentine favors. The guests are Miss Helen McCumber, Miss Carrie Lee Chamberlain, Miss Nell Fletcher, Miss Jeanette Ayres, Miss Dorothy Shuey, Miss Eleanor Hanson, of Chicago, and Miss Ruth Keen, of New Hampshire.

Mrs. Clarence A. Walters is spending several weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Odell S. Smith.

Mrs. Norman William will entertain at a dinner this evening.

The German Ambassador and Countess von Bernstorff will entertain at a dinner on Thursday evening.

The Second Secretary of the German Embassy and Mrs. Klein will have invitations out for a dinner on Monday, February 24.

Mrs. Longworth, who has been the guest of her son-in-law and daughter, the Military Attaché of the French Embassy and Countess de Chambrun, for the last several weeks, has returned to Cincinnati.

E. M. Dulin will entertain at a dinner this evening at his residence, 1270 New Hampshire avenue, in compliment to the members of the West End Citizens' Association.

## Dates for At Homes.

Mrs. William S. Howard, wife of Congressman Howard of Georgia, and her niece, Miss Joan Robinson, who is spending the winter in Washington, will receive tomorrow afternoon at the Parkwood.

Mrs. Charles F. Humphrey and the Misses Humphrey, wife and daughters of Brig. Gen. Humphrey, U. S. A., will receive this afternoon at the Wyoming.

Miss Bristol, of the Bristol School, will receive informally this afternoon from 4 to 6 o'clock, and will have with her M. and Mrs. Gregoire Philip Esco, of Bucharest, Roumania, whose marriage took place recently.

Mrs. Aubrey F. Lever, of South Carolina, will receive tomorrow at Folkston court.

Mrs. Frederick Atherton will receive tomorrow afternoon.

## President and Mrs. Taft Will Be Dinner Guests of the French Ambassador Tonight.

The President and Mrs. Taft will be the guests at dinner tonight of the French Ambassador and Madame Jusserand.

The last days of the President and Mrs. Taft in the White House, will be constantly enlivened with house parties of young people. Robert Taft will arrive there the last of this week, and there will be another house party of young people quite as large as that entertained by Miss Taft at the end of last week.

They will all arrive in time for the dinner and musicale on the night of February 21, and the following day, Miss Taft, her brother, Robert Taft, and their out-of-town guests and several of their Washington friends will go to Manor House, Maryland, to remain for two days.

They will leave the White House on Saturday morning and will celebrate Washington's birthday in the old Maryland manor, in true American style.

Count de Portau, of New York, who will appear in the French play, "Eteincelle," in the music room of Mrs. Edison Bradley on Thursday, when Viscount Benoit d'Azay and Miss Shuey will also appear in the cast, arrived in Washington today to be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Bradley, and will entertain at dinner tonight.

Mr. and Mrs. Edison Bradley will entertain a dinner party tonight for which invitations were issued to meet the Russian Ambassador and Madame Bakmeteff. The code which decrees that all social engagements must be subordinated to an invitation to dine with the President and his wife, whether at the White House or elsewhere, robbed Mr. and Mrs. Bradley of their charming guests tonight, for Labor and Mrs. Nagel will entertain at dinner by the French Ambassador and Madame Jusserand, to meet the President and Mrs. Taft.

The Japanese ambassador will entertain two dinner parties this week, the first to be on Wednesday night in honor of the Secretary of State and Mrs. Knox, and other officials of the State Department, and one on Saturday evening, when the Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Meyer will be the guests of honor.

The Secretary of War and Mrs. Stimson will be the guests of honor at a dinner given by Viscount Chinda on Monday.

The Secretary of Commerce and Labor and Mrs. Nagel will entertain guests at dinner tonight.

Society is much interested in the "Hat Sale" which will be held Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Frank B. Noyes, 129 Vermont avenue, under the auspices of the board of managers of the Children's Country Home. Those who will be in charge of the sale will be Mrs. Murray A. Cobb, Miss Edith Goode, Mrs. Spencer Coby, Mrs. F. V. Robinson, Mrs. Fleming Newbold, Mrs. Ormsby McCammon, Mrs. Edward McCauley, Miss Remey, Miss Stevens, Mrs. Robert Rowse, Mrs. Huntington Jackson, and Miss Meyer.

Miss Mary Lee, niece of Robert E. Lee, who has been spending some time in Washington, has returned to her home at Whitehouse, Va., on account of the illness of her brother.

Among the patronesses for the moving pictures of the South Sea Islands, which will be shown at the Belasco Theater Friday afternoon, February 21, at 4:30 o'clock for the benefit of the building fund of St. John's Orphanage are Mrs. Bryce, Countess von Bernstorff, Mrs. Wickersham, Mrs. Loudon, Mrs. Meyer, Mrs. William Corcoran, Mrs. Eustis, Mrs. Lorton, Mrs. Leonard Wood, Mrs. Cuno Rudolph, Mrs. Thompson, Mrs. Edson Bradley, Mrs. Pinchot, Mrs. Letter, Mrs. Julian James, Mrs. Richard Butler, Mrs. Heinen Jennings, Mrs. Henry White, Mrs. Lowndes, Mrs. Walter Tuckerman, Mrs. Van Reypen, Mrs. Nicholas Anderson, Mrs. Duncan Phillips, Mrs. Walter B. Howe, Mrs. Wetmore, Mrs. Arthur Lee, Mrs. Burton Harrison, Mrs. N. B. Heth, Mrs. Riker, Mrs. Richey, Mrs. Thomas Nelson Page, Mrs. R. B. McKim, Mrs. Wil-

## For The Times' Children Just Before It's Bedtime

## THE MOUNTAIN OF BURDENS.

"NOW bring me a pull of fresh water, Greta," said the mother as she bent to kindle the fire.

Little Greta, who was a Dutch maid who lived many years ago in the land of canals, took up the bucket and shook her long yellow plaits down over her back crossly.

"I am tired of this everlasting housework," she grumbled to herself. "From morning till night it is sweep and scrub, bake and brew." Just then a pretty pony cart full of laughing children drove by. The party was handsomely dressed and at the side rode a groom on a fine horse.

Greta looked at them enviously. "There goes a crowd of children who have nothing to do but enjoy themselves and dress finely," she sighed, looking down discontentedly at her own simple gown and bare feet. "While I must work, I don't see why some people have all the fun in the world and others so much to do. I just wish I were anybody in the world except myself." And she banged the pail down hard besides the gurgling spring.

Now, in the back of the big tree which stood over the spring was the home of a sprite, who was very sorry to see Greta in such a humor. For the sprite had often watched the girl when she came for water and had grown fond of the little Dutch maiden with her blue skirt, her yellow hair and her bare feet. So the kind sprite stole out from her home in the tree trunk and touched Greta on the shoulder with her hand. "Come with me, Greta," she said, "and we will visit together the mountain which stands far over against the sky. Perhaps you will find a gift there to your liking."

So she took the girl in her arms, there was a short spin through the air, and lo, they stood on the soft grass on the very top of a high mountain far from Greta's home. Up the sides were toiling a crowd of people, some with bags and some with pails. All were grumbling and some weeping.

"You see that long procession of people, Greta?" whispered the sprite. "They are the people of earth who have climbed this mountain with their burdens so they might exchange theirs for and unhappily and look longingly at each other's bundle."

Then she led the girl to the other side of the mountain. Here all the people were gathered and each had thrown their burden on the ground and was trying to pick out one that suited them better. But somehow none ever seemed to find just what they wished. They would pick their bundle to the ground and eagerly try to fit another's to their back, but when they had gone a few steps down the mountain they would always return and ask to have back the old burden which they had brought.

"Look at this, Greta," whispered the

illam Corcoran Hill, Miss Gwynn, Mrs. C. C. Glover, Mrs. William Rivers, Mrs. Samuel Spencer, Mrs. Richardson, Mrs. Jenkins, and Mrs. Moss.

The boxholders are Mrs. James M. Johnston, Miss Blunt, Mrs. Perkins, Mrs. Thompson, Mrs. McDowell, Mrs. Meyer, Mrs. Goddard, Mrs. Pinchot, Mrs. Julian James, Mrs. Henry White, Mrs. Peyton Russell, Mrs. Richard Butler, and Mrs. Train.

Miss Edith Brown and her sister, Miss Jessie Brown, are making a trip through the South.

Mr. and Mrs. William Thalheimer, who have been spending the past few weeks traveling through the South, spent the week-end in Washington with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Goldsmith, of Calvert street.

Mrs. J. Elias, who has been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Morton Luchs, of Connecticut avenue, have returned to her home in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar M. Lazrus, are spending a few days in Washington with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Koenheim, before returning to their home in Brooklyn.

Mrs. Pauline Letterman is the guest



sprite. "You see that every one has a burden and that even when they can exchange with another they always find they like their own old burden best."

Then she took the girl up in her arms again and they drifted with the clouds swiftly across the sky till they seemed to hover over the very park where the children who owned the pony cart lived. Softly they floated to the earth, falling gently into a hedge that stood near the lawn of the castle.

Greta could see children at play and hear them talking. One she noticed was lame and walked with a tin crutch. Another was complaining bitterly of how hard she had to study in school and of the music lessons she disliked, and the third one stood quietly by a rosebush, the tears falling from her eyes as she gathered the blossoms.

"You see every one, even a child, has a burden to bear," said the sprite again. "That smallest child has been lame from babyhood and the girl gathering the flowers is making a wreath to go on her little brother's grave."

Again the sprite and the child rose in the air, and this time they sailed close down over the homes of a great city, for it was now night. They could hear the rich and the poor, the young and the old, men, women and children, all complaining of life's burden.

"But no one wishes," the sprite told Greta, "to change their's for another when the time comes to do it. We all have a burden, but when we try not to worry and instead think of the good things we have we will be very content."

And the good sprite dropped the girl down very gently right at the old spring. Filling her pail, Greta ran home.

"I have stayed late, I know," she said as she put her arms about her mother's neck, "but the kind sprite kept me. And she has taught me a lesson and in future I am going to be a very contented little Greta."

Tomorrow's story, "Jan and the Pixies."

of her daughter, Mrs. Harold Levi, of the Ashley.

Mrs. Nathan Kahn, of Columbia road, spent the week-end in Baltimore, with Mrs. A. Miller.

Miss Gladys Mayer is the guest of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Meyer, of Baltimore.

"When it first occurred to me that I

## Locale of "Painted Woman" Laid In Wicked City, Says Julia Murdock

## Love and Adventure During Period of Spanish Buccaneers in Plot.

CONCERNING itself with an interesting period, when buccaneers roved the Spanish Main, "The Painted Woman," which will be seen at the Belasco this week, details a story of love and adventure in the last years of the seventeenth century. Especially noted for its color, its novel and picturesque atmosphere and its gorgeous tropical setting, the play is based on conditions and circumstances that prevailed in Port Royal, Jamaica, an English possession, in 1670 and at the time, the headquarters of the buccaneers. With the riches of the Spanish treasure flowing into its coffers, the place became the wealthiest and wickedest city of its size in the world.

The "law" was made by Sir Henry Morgan and his men, and Port Royal became the scene of the wildest and most riotous extravagance. The streets were filled with luxuriously dressed women, "painted women," the stern New Englanders called them. Money was spent like water, common sailors came ashore staggering under the weight of their ill-gotten gains, and unbelievable cruelties were practiced upon their captives and slaves, and life was not worth as much as the price of a glass of rum.

Into the whirlpool

Came the Traders.

Into this whirlpool of licentiousness and in curious contrast with it, came God-fearing, Puritanical New England traders from Salem and New Bedford, bringing salt fish and breadstuffs in exchange for rum, as well as for the rich silks and satins taken by the buccaneers from the captured Spanish galleons.

On the basis of the contrast thus afforded, Mr. Kummer has built his play. And the peculiar setting, with its wealth of tropical scenery, gorgeous and picturesque costumes, beautiful women, and underlying stratum of primitive emotions, affords a dramatic background probably unequalled in history. Featured in the cast is Florence Reed, and prominent in her support are Charles Waldron, Gaston Mervale, and other players of note.

When it comes down to the tedium of playwrighting, Frederic Arnold Kummer, the author of this play, has neither a fixed set of rules, nor a worked out system to which he adheres. When his inspiration takes hold of him, if he is in the mood, he writes as long as thought comes freely, and when it does not, he takes it for granted he is fatigued or sluggish and the manuscript he is working upon is set aside for the time being.

Mr. Kummer claims there are no established rules that work out consistently that a dramatist can follow, inasmuch as each play is an entirely new proposition and must be treated accordingly. When questioned as to the course of procedure he adopts when at his work, Mr. Kummer had this to say:

"When it first occurred to me that I



MISS FLORENCE REED.

would give up civil engineering to build dramatic structures, I promised myself I would never get in a rut and never become identified with any one line of work. For every serious article I write, I counterbalance my nervous system by writing something of a lighter vein and the digestion has always worked out to my entire satisfaction.

"When I wrote 'The Other Woman' for Blanche Walsh three seasons ago," said Mr. Kummer, "the formation of the lines and situations were perfected in less than three weeks, but I had been making notes as ideas would occur to me that I fancied would dovetail to a nicely, for a matter of

## Jamaican Town Became Wealthiest With Ill-Gotten Gains Pouring Into Coffers.

two years before my pen touched ink in 'The Other Woman's' behalf. Far less time was devoted to 'Mr. Buttles,' the vehicle I fixed up for Henry E. Dixey, which had a vogue on Broadway, due to the fact that no strong arguments were advanced, and, as the ideas came freely, the complete manuscript was turned out in about the same time I would devote to a couple of magazine articles. I found the writing of 'The Brute' a stubborn proposition, as it dealt with a problem, and problem plays, if there are such things, are delicate subjects and require the most judicious treatment to keep within the bounds of propriety and not get overboard with the subject at hand.

Writing a Pleasure

Instead of a Task.

Smiling, as if pleased with a thought that suddenly flashed through his mind, Mr. Kummer continued: "The writing of 'The Painted Woman' was more of a pleasure than a task. It deals with chivalry and romance and, to be perfectly frank with you, I would have much rather lived in that period than in these hurly-burly money-mad days. Social ethics of the twentieth century have brought about many needed reforms, and, some extent, burned our morals, but back in the sixteenth century, the period in which 'The Painted Woman' is supposed to have lived, there was an inspiring dash and spirit to those days that furnished the world with enough romance to last to the millennium."

Mr. Kummer has just completed a new book entitled "A Song of Sixpence," and while it has been on the market less than a week, is enjoying large sales in the book markets.

JULIA MURDOCK.

## LOCAL MENTION

"The Dice of Life." A Weird 3-Act Drama. Today. Virginia Theater.

WILSON'S  
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## NOTICE TO WOMEN

Falling hair, oily hair, dandruff, tight scalp, skin eruptions, treated by experts at the offices of  
HASTIE M. SHACKLETT  
1002-4 F St. N. W. Phone 8, 2474.  
Only Women and Children Treated.  
27 Centuries of Experience. The treatment will NOT be valid after June 15, 1913.

## HOME WORKERS' MARKET PLACE

The purpose of this section is to make it possible for women in occupations which they carry on at home to offer, first hand and at a low advertising cost to them, various articles of handicraft, needlework, home made delicacies, confections, personal service, etc., to Times readers. The offers here made to you, the readers of The Times, may include just the very thing you have wanted and looked for in vain. Samples of all goods advertised in this section may be seen and bought at Room 425 Munsey Building, where the Polly Prim exhibition is now being held.

**DRESSMAKING.**  
CALL AT MME. OSTERHOFF'S, 124 W. at N. W., for high-class dressmaking at moderate prices; estimate given a specialty.  
**NICE DRESSMAKING.**—Evening gowns a specialty; best of references. Address or call Miss A. R. Trautman, 411 N. Y. ave. N. W.  
**HOME WOVEN RUGS.**  
HANDSOMELY home-woven bedroom and bathroom rugs. Alabama, 11th & N. Apt. 2.  
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**HAND-PAINTED CHINA.**  
10 LESSONS, \$1.50, including use of paints and brushes. Lessons taught by experts at 1 to 4; also orders taken. 304 E. N. W.  
**PLAIN SEWING.**  
PLAIN SEWING, mending, darning, hem-stitching, embroidery and tatting; all kinds of work. 101 1/2 St. S. E.  
**DECORATIONS.**  
PAPER FAVORS for decorations of all kinds; parties, military openings, paper flowers. Mrs. Deane E. George, 404 East Cap. st.  
**PRESERVES.**  
HOME MADE orange marmalade, pure food only; equal to imported Scotch marmalade. MRS. NEWMAN, 1212 1/2 N. W.  
GOOD home made jelly and preserves, made to order; pure fruit. 1135 S. St. N. W.

The advertising in this section is not free space—but a rate is charged which will permit home workers to find a wider market for their products and service and a comfortable profit for their time and effort. Write complete details of what you can make or do and what you wish to advertise. I will prepare an ad and send it to you with price quotations. Address Polly Prim, Room 425 Munsey Building.

## BOWELS SLUGGISH, STOMACH SOUR, GASSY, UPSET?—CASCARETS GREAT!

That awful sourness, belching of acid and foul gases; that pain in the pit of the stomach, the heartburn, nervousness, nausea, bloating after eating, feeling of fullness, dizziness and sick headache, means your stomach is full of sour bile—your liver is torpid—your bowels constipated. It isn't your stomach's fault—it isn't indigestion—it's biliousness and constipation. Try Cascarets; they immediately sweeten the stomach, remove the sour, undigested and fermenting food and foul gases; take the excess bile from the liver and carry off the constipated waste matter from the bowels. Then your stomach trouble is ended. A Cascaret tonight straightens you out by morning.

